IN REMEMBRANCE OF JEROME P. STANO

HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 8, 2011

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in remembrance of Mr. Jerome P. Stano, a former Parma Councilman, Ohio State Representative and Ohio State Senator.

Mr. Stano was born in Cleveland on September 30, 1932. He graduated from Cleveland's Benedictine High School and later attended Benedictine Illinois College. During the Korean War, Mr. Stano bravely served our country as a member of the U.S. Air Force.

Mr. Stano began his career in politics as a councilman for Parma's Ward 2. He was elected to the Ohio General Assembly as a State Representative and on January 3, 1974, Mr. Stano began his tenure as an Ohio State Sentor. He served the citizens of the 24th District faithfully, working on issues such as medical care for the elderly, until December 31, 1980.

Mr. Stano worked tirelessly on behalf of the residents of Parma, Ohio and was an active member of the community following his career in politics. He is credited with founding Parma's Pee Wee Football program. Mr. Stano was also an active member of the Parma Elks Lodge, the American Legion and the Knights of Columbus. Due to his commitment to the citizens of Parma, one of the city's parks on Gerald Avenue, has been named in his honor.

Mr. Speaker and colleagues, please join me in remembrance of Mr. Jerome P. Stano. I offer my condolences to his wife of 57 years, Klara; his children, Paul, Elaine, Diane and Kathy; and his grandchildren Christian, Bretton, Douglas, David and Grant.

"TEN YEARS AGO THIS DAY" IN HONOR OF THE RISING AND THE OPENING OF THE 9/11 MEMORIAL ON THE 10TH ANNIVERSARY OF 9/11

HON. PETER T. KING

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 8, 2011

Mr. KING of New York. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor and in remembrance of all of the Heroes and lost loved ones of all of the families of 9/11. On this the 10th anniversary, I ask that this tribute in honor of them, and the new visitor center and the rising of The Two New Towers and their strength penned by Albert Caswell, be placed in the RECORD.

TEN YEARS AGO THIS DAY

Ten . . .

Ten years ago this very day . .

Upon, this most hallowed ground . . . these most scared graves . . .

As here and now we all so kneel and pray

As they tried to so take America's very heart away!

As so many magnificent men and women died on that day!

As so many fine lives were so lost, and so left all in such pain and dismay!

As all of their loved ones were so left with that kind of pain, that only Heaven can so take away . . .

And all of those innocent children aboard all of those planes who now so they . . .

Will never grow up to be happy, old, and so gray . . .

Who were once but all the apples of their parents eyes, night and day!

As all hearts are so warmed, whenever we so think of how in the face of evil they so staved!

As all across our Nation, America so wept on that day!

From The Towers, to The Pentagon . . . and Flight 93, as upon us all such evil so weighted!

As America so saw, "Let's Roll" and what of most heroic hearts are so made!

And to what new heights, they could so reach . . . so soar, as did they!

As all of our tears flowed and poured, as out across our Nation we so mourned and prayed!

As all of The Towers fell down on that day

Leaving us all with that kind of pain, that even time can not so take away . . .

As ten years later to this very day, still all of our hearts feel like it was only yesterday!

And yet, America's heart has grown even greater they say!

All because of what they so taught us, and to what our Nation they so gave!

For from this most hallowed ground, and from their strength and courage we have so found!

The strength to stand and to rebuild, as over these sacred footprints the water washes down!

Upon, this spot where all of their most sacred ashes were once so found . . .

All so scattered all across this ground!

All in this high place of reverence and of such faith so now, where all of their most magnificent souls can so be felt all around!

Has Come A Rising, of remembrance to all of them so now!

To last forever and a day, this most sacred ground!

A Rising . . . to so honor each and every man, woman and child so how!

All in our Lord's plan, so that in 100 years from now we will all stand here so very proud!

And then 100 more, we will stand here all in such honor at this shrine so now!

As we will feel all of their courage and strength, and what their fine faith has so meant!

To us all so now!

So that whenever someone looks upon this hallowed place, that they will leave with but tears on their face!

As a Tribute to Them and The American Way, and to this The Human Race!

As A Triumph of Good Over Evil, that the entire world will say!

That we have all so walked with our Lord and his Angels this day!

With all of their blessings of Hope, Courage and Faith . . . which within our hearts will stay!

You, may bring down our buildings!

You may murder our women, men, and our most precious children!

Crash planes into fields, or at The Pentagon, and yet still you will not victory so wield!

For, as long as we have such strong fine women and men, who into such graves do so tragically descend!

Who so believe in America and what our Freedom so brings, upon which our Nation depends!

Then, Will Come A Rising . . . over such evil that which all of us despise then . . .

Standing here on this sacred ground, one feel's all of their souls so beseeching us so now!

To teach our children well, all about what their fine lives have so meant . . .

So that they too may teach their children's children time and again!

To remember what it so means to be an American, as up from the ashes anew so came!

A Rising, With Faith In Hearts We Will Forever So Honor Their Names!

Goodness . . . Evil . . . Darkness . . . Light . . . Those Brave Hearts Who Bring The Light!

As Against The Darkest of All Evil's, As Onward We Fight!

Together enjoined, as we battle on into the darkest of all nights!

As why With This Rising, we so honor these Heroes and their Families, with such homage we pay!

All because they made America's heart stronger that day!

Ten Years Ago This Day! Never Forget!

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. CHARLES F. BASS

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 8, 2011

Mr. BASS of New Hampshire. Mr. Speaker, due to weather related travel delays I was unable to be present for rollcall vote 692 on September 7, 2011. This vote was on H. Con. Res. 67, a resolution authorizing the use of the Capitol Grounds for the District of Columbia Special Olympics Law Enforcement Torch Run.

Had I been present, I would have voted in favor of H. Con. Res. 67.

HONORING THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD WELLS, JR.

HON, MICHAEL C. BURGESS

OF TEXAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 8, 2011

Mr. BURGESS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to remember the life of John Howard Wells, Jr. Mr. Wells was a patriot, veteran, and had a love of country. Mr. Wells fought in the Korean War aboard the *USS Hollister*, DD–788. He was a Cold Warrior in the 60's and 70's and at one point in his career his security clearance was so high that the level of clearance was classified.

Mr. Wells also spent part of his career working for NASA. During the 80's and 90's he was a Ground Controller for the Space Shuttle Project and worked in the original Mission Control at the Johnson Space Center. He also took a major role in the design, engineering, construction, and start-up of the New Mission Control Room which recently closed in July following the last flight mission of *Atlantis*.

His family will tell you that even these accomplishments are not what made him great. The titles of husband, father, and grandfather are what defined him in life. He taught his children how to have confidence in their talents. He wrote love letters to his wife. He loved and doted on his daughters and was joyous in the grandchildren they brought to him. He helped his son through the toughest years of his life